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No. 120.  
the end of the year

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\* \* \*

The Baron was rough as the ocean in a storm, when great faults were committed; but if in a sudden gust of passion, he had injured, the redress was simple. I recollect, that at a review near Mortimer, a Lieut. Gibbons, a brave and good officer, was arrested on the spot, and ordered into the rear, for a fault, which it afterwards appeared another had committed. At a proper moment, the commander of the regiment was forwarded and informed the Baron of Mr. Gibbons' innocence, of his worth, and of his acute feelings under this unmerited disgrace. "Desire Lieut. Gibbons to come to the front, colonel," said the Baron to the young gentleman, "the fault which was made, by throwing the line into confusion, might in the presence of an enemy, have been fatal. I arrested you as its supposed author, but I have reason to believe that I was mistaken, and that in this instance you were blameless. I ask your pardon; return to your command; I would not deal unjustly by any, much less by one whose character as an officer is so respectable." All this passed with the Baron's hat off, the rain pouring on his venerable head!—Do you think there was an officer, a soldier who saw it, unmoved by affection or respect? No one.

\* \* \*

**MADAME CATALANI**—There can scarcely be a greater illustration of the extraordinary and powerful effect of the voice of this wonderful performer in the national song of "Rule Britannia," than the following circumstance. Some years ago, as Captain Montague was cruising off the coast of Brighton, he gave a brilliant fete on board his frigate, to which, with many other ladies, Madame Catalani was invited. The Captain went in his launch on shore, manned by more than twenty men, to escort the ladies on board. The fair freight was soon embarked, and the boat was cutting its way

## WASHINGTON

Brighton, he gave a brilliant fete on board his frigate, to which, with many other ladies, Madame Catalani was invited. The Captain went on his launch on shore, manned by more than twenty men, to escort the ladies on board. The fair freight was soon embarked, and the boat was cutting its way simply through the waves to the ship, when Madame Catalani, without any previous notice, and with all her immense power, commenced the air of "Rule Britannia." Had a voice from the great deep spoken, the effect could not have been more instantaneous or more powerful. The sailors not knowing whom they were rowing, were so astonished and at the same time so enchanted into inactivity, that they with one accord rested upon their oars, while tears trembled in the eyes of many of them. "You see Madame," said the Captain, "the effect which their favorite air has upon these brave seamen, above all when it is sung by the finest voice in the world. I have been in many victorious battles, but I have never felt any excitement equal to the present." On arriving on board, the sailors who had been in the boat spoke so highly of the treat they had received to their comrades, that one and all of them entreated Madame Catalani to repeat the song. She complied with the request.

## NEW JERSEY.

On the 17th of April, 1702, the proprietors of East New Jersey, and of West New Jersey, surrendered their right of government to Queen Anne, and the two provinces unitedly assumed the original name, New Jersey. The Governors of New York were appointed the Governors of the Province, from the time of the surrender, to the year 1738. The following are the names of those who have officiated in that capacity, from 1702, to the present period, with the years in which each were appointed:—

Edward Viscount Cornbury	1702
John Lord Lovelace	1708
Richard Ingoldsby	1709
Robert Hunter	1710
William Burnet	1720
John Montgomerie	1723
William Cosby	1731
John Anderson, President of Council,	}
officiated 14 days.	
John Hamilton, do. from 1736 to	1737
Lewis Morris	1738
John Reading, President of Council	1746
Jonathan Belcher	1747
John Reading, President of Council	1757
Francis Bernard	1758
Thomas Boone	1760
Josiah Hardy	1761
William Franklin	1773
William Livingston	1776
William Paterson	1791
Richard Howell	1794
Joseph Bloomfield	1801
John Lambert, President of Council	1802
Joseph Bloomfield	1803
Aaron Ogden	1812
William S. Pennington	1813
Mahlon Dickerson	1815
Isaac H. Williamson	1816

In case of death or absence of the Governor, the Vice President of Council officiated as Chief Magistrate.

## MARRIAGE IN FRANCE.

A fellow who had a miserable annuity, barely sufficient of itself for his existence, being naturally an epicure, and consequently fond of good cheer, which is not to be got often (unless by a good income), found out a singular expedient to be at a wedding feast and luxurate every day of his life. He dressed in black in an appropriate manner, and every morning he was busily engaged in running from the church of St. Eustatius and St. Paul, St. Sulpicius, or St. Roch.—in short, in going about to all the churches of the great parishes. When he saw a wedding, where the train was a little numerous, he mixed himself with the rest, and on some days he had a choice of parties; for it often happens at some of the churches, that three or four couples are married in the same hour. At the end of the service always begins the indisputable feast, which is held ordinarily some traitreux. It is the custom that the relations of the husband, and also those of the wife dine at the same table, where they often see each other for the first time. Our gourmand would march in the train, and sit down with the rest, and all having seen him at the service, he was thought by the relations of the wife to belong to the husband's party, whilst the relations of the husband believed him to belong to the party of the wife. Thus he enjoyed himself, perfectly at ease, in his equivocal part, throwing out light compliments to one side or the other; and it may be conceived that by his practice he had attained a finished style for the occasion. This practice had lasted him for between four and five years, when on one occasion a relation, who it chanced had met our habit noir for the third time at a wedding place eight days, ventured to ask him

## DAYS OF OLD

*Forty years ago*—Literature meant learning, and was supported by common sense. Itified nonsense had no advocates, and was pretty generally kicked out of doors.

*Forty years ago*—men of property could labour and wear homespun to church.—Women spin and weave, make butter and cheese, whose husbands were worth thousands.

*Forty years ago*—there were but few merchants in the country—few insolvent debtors, and them very rarely imprisoned for debt.

*Forty years ago*—the young ladies of the first respectability learned music, but it was the humming of the wheel, and learned the necessary steps of dancing in following it. Their forte piano was a loom, their parasol was a broom, and their novels the Bible.

*Forty years ago*—the young gentlemen hoed corn, chopped wood at the door, and went to school in the winter to learn reading, writing and arithmetic.

*Forty years ago*—there were no such things as balls in the summer, and but few in the winter, except snow-balls.

*Forty years ago*—if a mechanic promised to do your work, you might depend on his word; the thing would be done.

*Forty years ago*—when a mechanic had finished his work, he was immediately paid for it: and

*Forty years ago*—PRINTERS were paid, and were enabled to pay their debts.—*What a falling off!*

MISERIES.

To be compelled to listen to the story of a honest man who has been unfortunate, and not to possess the means of relieving his distress.—A full heart and an empty pocket!

To be dunned by a wretch who stands before you with each fist resting upon money in his pockets; while you are full of *honour*, but empty of *cash*! feeling a painful desire to kick him down stairs, but constrained to soothe and to treat him with courtesy for the sake of those who look to you for bread.—Oh misery most refined!

Passing along the street in attendance upon a lady who speaks so loud as to leave you in a confusion of doubts, to know whether she is addressing the world or yourself—speaking to the *public*, and mildly replying in your private ear.—No small misery.

At an exhibition, to be seated behind the portentous screen of a *Leghorn*, or the *total eclipse* of a dandy's dozen cakes, and compelled to stretch your neck another joint—looking ever afterwards as if you had been hanged!

Possessing a nice "musical ear," and to be doomed by uninitiating custom, to listen to your favourite song murdered by some tasteless owl, with a coffee-mill voice!—How must a professed amateur feel under such circumstances?

Trudging along beneath the burning glare of an August sun, to be wheeled by dust; especially if it proceeds from the blinds of coach bearing on its airy springs a man whom you feel convinced better deserves the most conspicuous place in the cart of Jack Ketch!—Money, like screws, will raise the basest substances.

FROM BORDLEY'S HUSBANDRY.

### General Cautions in Country Cookery.

Soups are never to be filled up, or have even a drop of water, hot or cold, added; and are never to boil briskly. They are not to be long over the fire, simmering rather than boiling. And soups having roots or herbs, are to have the meat laid on the pan, with a good lump of butter. The herbs and roots being cut small are laid on the meat. It is then covered close, and set on a very slow fire.—This draws out all the virtue of the roots and herbs, and turns out a good gravy with a fine flavor, and which it would be impossible to make in any other way. When the gravy is almost dried up, then fill your pan with water, and when it begins to boil, take off the fat.—Never boil fish, but only simmer, till done enough. Beef quick boiled is thereby hardened; simmer or slow boil it, in not too much water. Cover and boil slow as possible, skimming the water clean. It is the worst of faults to boil any meats fast. In baking pies, a quick oven, well closed, prevents falling of the crust.

FROM GRISCOM'S "YEAR IN EUROPE,"

**BARCLAY'S BREWERY.**—The directors of this establishment, to whom I was introduced by a letter from one of the Barclays, put me in the way of seeing its various parts, and communicated such information as I wished respecting its extent and operations. If any private concern in England, or in the world, is entitled to the epithet of *vauntiness*, this is one. It covers about eight acres of ground, and manufactured last year 340,000 barrels of 36 gallons each. The buildings which contain the vats themselves, are enormous. The largest of the latter contain each 4000 barrels. The average number of vats is only one hundred.—A steam engine of 100 horse power is employed in driving the machinery, and about 1000 men are engaged in the various works of the establishment: while it is supposed that the number of persons, dependent upon it without, in the sale and transportation of the beer, is three or four thousand. The three copper vessels in which the beer is boiled, hold each 150 barrels.—Twenty-five gentlemen once dined in one of them, after which fifty of the workmen got in and regaled themselves. One hundred and ninety pounds of beef steaks, were thus consumed in one day, in this novel kind of dining room. The tuns in which the beer ferments, hold 1400 barrels each. The carbonic acid in one of them stood about three and a half feet above the liquor, and poured over the side in a continued stream. A candle is instantly extinguished on being placed near the outer edge of this stream, placed on the holding one's face near it, is very painful, and sensation is felt in the mouth and fauces, not unlike that produced by ardent spirits. An immersion of a few moments would be sufficient to occasion a suspension of voluntary motion.

One hundred and sixty horses are kept on the

**BARON STEUBEN.**

After General Arnold treacherously deserted him post at West Point, the Baron never failed to manifest his indignation and abhorrence of his name and character, and while inspecting colonel Sheldon's regiment of light horse, the name of Arnold struck his ear. The soldier was ordered to the front, he was a fine looking fellow, his horse and equipments in excellent order.—"Change your name, brother soldier, you are too respectable to bear the name of a traitor."—"What name shall I take, general?" "Take any other name, mine is at your service." Most cheerfully was the offer accepted, and his name was entered on the roll at Steuben. He or his children now enjoy land given to him in the town of Steuben by the Baron.

This brave soldier met him after the war. "I am well settled, general," said he, "I have a wife and son, I called my son after you, Sir—" "I thank you my friend, what name have you given the boy?" "I called him Baron; what else could I call him?"

At the siege of Yorktown the Baron was in the trenches at the head of the division, and received the first overture of Lord Cornwallis to capitulate. At the relieving hour next morning, the Marquis de la Fayette approached at the head of his division, to relieve him. The Baron refused to quit the trenches, assigning as a reason the etiquette in Europe, that the offer to capitulate had been made during his tour of duty, and that it was a point of honour of which he would not deprive his troops, to remain in the trenches till the capitulation.

## meals is calcula

One person, at three cents a day, saves in the year, \$11.  
One family of five persons, \$55.  
A nation of five millions of people, \$55,000,000 dollars.  
The cent thus saved by the good house-wife, on every plentiful meal of the wholesomest food, would be sufficient for maintaining the most desperate war by the freemen of America, in defence of their country against the wiles and violences of the despotic and tyrannical world.

One person,  
year \$11

The cent thus saved by the good house-wife, on every plentiful meal of the wholesome food, would be sufficient for maintaining the most desperate war by the freemen of America, in defence of their country against the wiles and violence of the most enlightened world!

One family of  
A nation of

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dollars.

The cent thus saved by the good house-wine, on every plentiful meal of the wholesomest food, would be sufficient for maintaining the most desperate war by the freemen of America, in defence of their country against the wiles and violence of the most enlightened world!

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Mr. Robert Miller, on his return from Kentucky to Centre County, Pa., was robbed on the 5th inst. near Blair's Gap, of the sum of \$5,300, by two men dressed in blue clothes. We observe a reward of \$500 offered in the Harrisburg Commonwealth by Messrs. Valentine & Thomas, of Bellefonte, for the apprehension of the villains or either of them, and the recovery of the money, which consisted of notes of the United States, Virginia and Pennsylvania, and bills of \$5 and \$10 on the American Bank of New-York..

The fast sailing ship *Minerva*, captain Maxwell, arrived at New-York, on the 14th instant, from Liverpool, bringing papers to the 20th October, two days later than our last accounts—they con-

COMMUNICATION.

*"The Spy, or, the Victim of Fidelity."*

On Wednesday evening next, a new Drama, never performed, entitled, "The Spy; or the Victim of Fidelity," and written by a gentleman of our city, will be produced at the City Theatre. The Melo Drama is founded on the popular novel of the "spy," and is totally different in plot and incident, (as we understand,) to the one that has been performed by the name of the "Spy, or, tale of the Neutral Ground"—being so, we hope, to the generous public, will not be backward in discerning whether or not it has the same claim to toleration.

The evening's entertainment, and positively to the last night of the company's performance, prior to their departure for Harrisburg, are for the benefit of Mr. King, a gentleman of erudition and talents.

By Divine permission, the REV. MR. KERRY, of the Philadelphia Presbytery, will preach to-morrow morning and afternoon, at the fifth Presbyterian Church, Locust st. above Eighth street, at the usual hours of commencing public worship.

**A stated meeting of the Humane Fraternity** will take place on Monday evening next the 17th inst. at 7 o'clock, at the usual place.

**JOHN COPE, Sec'y**

Engineers meet at 4 o'clock, P. M. on the same day, at the Engine house.

**nov 17**

ment of STOVES, of various patterns, of the best quality, which will be sold low. Also, GRATES and STOVES, for burning Lehigh Coal, on an improved plan.

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Philadelphia. Sept 13-5



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spread with innumerable  
because it is interspersed  
It could not have been  
wisdom and virtue.